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run Pins thro' the Bodies of Flies, to pull off their Wings, and to hurt those Children that were less than himself, and to make a Jest of the Poor and Miserable. One Day he was whipt for telling a Lie. His Mamma told him, that Lying was beneath a little Gentleman, and was so mean a Sin, that none but Thieves should be thought bad enough to be guilty of it. She then told him that Master Joe was a better Child than he, and if he did not grow better, she should be ashamed of him; he would make her Heart ach, and she would not love him. The naughty Boy, vexed to find himself outdone by a Child younger and not so tall as himself, resolved to fight him; but the first Time he had an Opportunity, going to take him by the Hair, the good Boy's Companions, who all loved him, stepped in between them, they all took his part, told his Mistress and Mamma, and he was sent hungry and supperless to Bed, and had been whipt again too, if Master Joe, who was all Good-nature, had not gone home with him, and begged his Pappa and Mamma to forgive him. This had such an Effect on the poor crying hungry Child, that overcome with Joe's Goodness, he forgot his Anger, he could not help thinking him a better Boy than himself; he began to love him, and charm'd with his Sweetness, soon became like him; they